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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham November 12, 2008 at 1:19 AM.

Voice file 081112_000

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1. No salt in MY blood. I'll not be turned to a pillar of salt, thank you maam; I do new things. Now turning, on the head of pin, not; but pinwheels make me up, not; but ten "fingers and toes" I have, but how did I get twenty, not; how did I get a soul? Comparing me to me, not; but all THAT is in these words, and all about comparison is in these words, and all about ALL THESE THINGS now, that turn around, upending all things now, are in these words.

2. This is Theodore Cottingham November 12, 2008 at 1:19 AM. I give you me. Seven hours until "D-Day" not, but "**the day**", when is? And victorious **Living Day**, when this THAT event scheduled? Right NOW! Right now Cap'in. Ain't no Cap'ins in my forces of love. Ain't no forces, not; but what ain't - is anyone forced to follow me.

3. I go to new places. New havens of rest, not; but what do I rest, in? And what is my rest, a place? And where is the "peg of tent" or the "tent of peg" and looking up what where?, shall we have done our lookups now?

4. Are we "complete" yet - just because we've "read one of these words"?

5. What are we doing with **the Look up System** that I've given, that we've given you?, that you are us in these words, and coming into, turning not around spill, but a roundsville Texas, not; but what new all things are, at My House SCHOOL that heads my bitchiness, not again -- but I am the humble one that has come through SCHOOL. Many sorrows I left behind in sorrow'sville, but Saintville I look up now and I become the Saints of Saintville, not; but I became one what? One with the one who loves me and ever shall be. Amen. Amen.

6. I go to new places now. Alone, not; but with my "husband", not that were words a notme of, but words that are me now, are my "husband wife", not; but what am I married to? A no-ville, not; but a yes-ville to my love that makes ALL lovers where I am, if, should they choose to be me, they become the door. To "rut land" not; but "rutting" nothing, not; but ruddering, what am I? Steering to a new place, in me?, my universe, of no sorrows that begets befits a King?

7. In begetting befitting land? Befitting begetting land? I love you all to be so outfitted to get be fitted to wear MY CLOTHES. Endless sorrow knowing not again, but pure light being, and never incarcerated in "this moment" again. **Knowing all "free of time" - this message is about** - but **more than that, I am the Light One who light knows to be light, and I am light, and I knowing my**

father now, have become the son of my father, that became him who I was, I am, from and to going now, I am the first, the last, and all in between, not; or am I THAT ALSO?

8. I am the ALL PEOPLES one, who hears them all, and their prayers of voice as one voice; the many waters one.

9. Looking up many waters, shall we? Shall we be ON them? Or are them us? Have they become us, or we become them? Or are we, are them, not known; been afraid in fraidy cat land? And what's there? Fat cats? Big fat cats, not; but what? Ain't mice in MY LAND. Of captivity not; but see now my new land HAS ARRIVED, for me. For I make NEW ENTRANCE visible now, and I walk through it.

10. And I leave you all *BEHIND*, *not*; but I COME FOR YOU, not as in thought the way that thought has thought about these things -- but I come to a new place, and I do new things with new peoples, and I am not afraid of all of them or any of them being this or that way or thought of thought or whichever way but loose; for they have tossed and to and fro been about many things many places, but let not their heart be troubled, and ye believed they became me, and believest thou correctly, they did, but equal me has not always equaled me, and there be many that now has found "their place" "outside of me" and "camp there" waiting for sorrow to end by some other means. They think **Another** is coming, for them to take them away to and new and/or better place at some point in "future time". All that is rubbish, not; but rubbishing no one, **I love the one whose dad loved radishes** and I make a new vow, not; but a new vowing school, not; but a school of the vow, not; but a **School Of Promise**, a **school of The Promise** that now comes into effect that will effect The Promise into all who want The Promise, be The Promise.

11. Promisor notwithstanding and promisees notwithstanding either, but none shall be standing owing are promising anything but love from now on, for **Debt** will be canceled in my kingdom, not; but all OWED will be PAID IN FULL. In CAPTIVITY, we come out of, with our hands full. And their pockets our pockets, not; but we "make a living" not like we-they did before. We need not monetary routines to keep us busy or occupied or pre - anything. Prenuptial agreements not needing ever again, for our word my word our word is One Word that words all others to be our word that only word -- our father -- is, for we know our Kingdom is dependent upon earth's integrity, not; its captivity, not; its captivity word, not; but captivity we are not creating our word with again -- we are creating heaven with the real word that heaven is, for it comes out of us, and around us, and creates us anew - living - and we are one, in a New Place, and Captivity ends and captivity is no more. **DECLARED DECREED SORROW ENDS**.

12. School of the Sorrowed End-er now stands, for it stands standers who

stand "in the rock", of Gibraltar, not; but who "owns" and where is Gibraltar? And looking up, and on maps where is it? And where are maps and where are our maps coming from, that we now MAKE in our courses? And using "sextants" not, but what TOOLS are we using, for our "success" courses?

13. What successes will course us, not anymore thinking like that. But thinking how now? How shall we "then live"? In "making a living" differently? And what coming now into at "the speed of light"?

14. And why so many questions, not; not for thought, not; but what sought, is now coming into and being not apart from me, what am I sewing not again, but what riches have I, am I, giving to thee? And why wherefore would time have forsaken me, not; but time did forsake me, not; time was never my idea of success. Or was it?, any way, any part of my success that I played upon fears of another in, of a future past or coming? **That was all notme, notme-isms, notme-ologies.**

15. For Meology reigns entirely in love, love-ology, and loving all to be the master King, that Kings the master's "slaves" to be the master that the Master is, for no one slaves the Masters again, or enslaves them in any direction, turning them any which way, but loose, again.

16. I have a headache, not; but I change everything. My head changes, and my "split-hoof'd-head- ship" ends, and I maintain it in sorrowship school not again, schooled by the prophets so under misunderstood; by all, not; or just one who understands me it now their message now - his message is?

17. I give all to Israel coming out of all sorrow. I rename Israel Israel, not; but Israel true proper and real now knows its forthcoming is me, in me, and I am it. Self-proclaimed joy, not; but that sucker has ended and there'll be no self proclaiming anything of self's world again. For I have died to all sorrow joy and living a man of man's world again. And I rise in sorrow no more, but for to sorrow others, not again; but I rise in sorrow's world to proclaim The Blessing and that life ends as you have known it and the children of "Egypt's slavery trade" ends now, and shall have been no more. It ceased to exist. It ceases to exist again; and the heavenly crowded ways of thoroughfares that have shipped many genes pool me not again in theirs. Amen.

18. I have said many things now, "through the lines" and spaces, not of music scores, but music scores many I give thee and all who want me. **Many songs are in these words that I have praise written with praise and loveliness for you to become them singing them, in joy filled school leaving sorrow behind** and becoming the one in captivity's clasp no longer. But class of sorrow leaves and graduates now into The Real World that knows no blessing, not; but

the blessing coming out of them, for they delivered are, of great sorrow, but what emerges is the child of the truth that the truth is setting you us free to be one we are. Who we are as us, now unafraid of word other. Other people's words incarcerate us never again in confinement of thought, word, or deed, or chain or boundary, or divisionment or divisive'ment. It all ends, for I END IT NOW. CAPTIVITY ENDS NOW. I STAND, the Savior arisen, Christ the King knowing who he is, who she is, **it is us the surrendered - that's who Christ is**, not another; who "claimed to be", but was only one. And only one is one not divided by one; but one OVER one, not; but there is only ONE, and all who are one are one, and not afraid of those who are not-One again.

19. For all shall see the light, be the light, and afraid not be of the light; unless they are of the darkness, and they choose their afraidness, or their conqueringville, coming out of what conquered them.
20. And freedom being now new things do and doing and are; and are not afraid of any who don't or do, or become or say or speak "negative" things about them or us or anyone else, demising their own captivityhood and regalness not lying in, but lying in their lies and forfeiting forsaking their regal hood.

21. Where I am is love, and lies abate me not, for I stand the word of truth and I seek truth, **I sought truth. I became it to find it, and I found it in me, in my mouth, I speak it and I live by it.** These words make me clean and I clean the earth of all words not mine for my love stands, my love is great and unending love sorrows no one but sets all the captives free from words given to them by others who only wanted their minds and their energies and their love and their mammon's blessing to bless them. I change all that.

22. All routines change. And I am not the routinized anymore, nor shall you be, any suckers or non-; for there shall be non suckers of routines that routine themselves into My world, for I shall have no world of captivity in my kingdom. I free all kingdoms of captivity and I kingdomize the righteous.

23. See what I have said. And altered sorrow, not; diminished it, not; I have abolished it! And the slave trade that it engendered and consisted of, is ended between planets and whores of thought that transmitted so easily the "contagious diseases" of thinking that thought conjured up to contain and captivate, demise and demean the holy, to make it anything but so holy again. But I do -- A New Thing. And keeping captivity captive, not, incarcerated again, I set her free. To "light on another", not, and darkness shall she be no longer. For I light "the earth" and the earths shall be one now and my kingdom shall be one.
24. Not afraid again of any other who may claim the blessing, not having it, but portraying truth in love that imposters evil in words that incarcerate the soul and creates it.

25. Again I shall not be afraid for I shall discern, for I fully shall discernment be, for I PIERCE the soul and it explodes and no longer shall be, for I truth am. Truth is me. It is I am and I am I am, not separate from I am. I live in I am, speak I am, and the ease of my burden is lifted, not; I know not what burden'ese is for I write differently now, my words sorrow me not, my thoughts ORIGINATE a different place, and different new places I go to and from now, at speed of thought; -ville's not incarcerating me anymore.

26. I think new differently and new peoples I am with and create new things and peoples far away places and all I am, all be one, all I am is being one in my father's field of joy, for joy I know and Joy School I'm in. For I founded a Joy School of my "own", not; but father's is a field of many Schools now, and I rise many of them for I speak at many of them, teach at many of them, and many of them am I my father their father one father being again in the earth and farther known now far and wide.

27. I dance to no one's "joy" and what they are doing inside me, for all that ends and abolished is, for I dance to no tunes of others, but my Tune captivity ends for her and set free she is to write my words and scoreless be no more. All her life changes now and comes into one who I am is. A great whore no more of thought repositories, in thought deposits, of repositories of not scores of truth coming forth again. For scores of truth now come through my Tune's hands and love me I do, saith me, my gift to thee – all - and more. My Christopher changes worlds and opens doors, new doors to new worlds and christens new things me. Watch me, unafraid be, -ing worlds now of opportunity, giving the captives to walk out, into freedomland, never before enjoyed like this, shall be now. I enact this, not; I LET it happen. Come. Coming through the words of my mouth, I set free them all, and my children shall be me and speak, be, being the word, the words of my mouth, the word'ers of my mouths who sorrows make not again in captivity's world.

28. But I make new drilling institutions, not; but I set free the energies of love, and those who know me will be incarcerated in love not worlds any longer. Amen.

29. I go to new places, new peoples, and I do new things. And I change worlds. I take the gospel of peace, because I died and I have no existence but peace and love, and I break the bread of truth because I became it. I have no other life but that which sets free others, to give them truth, to be the truth I am to know the truth real that exists, and **come unto me and be who I am** and let me give you regalness for your statutes, your laws, your aches and your pains and your soreness and activities of Mammon-making opportunities that never flowed as you thought, once thought in thoughtville. I gave all that up and I LAND IN A NEW LAND, THE PROMISED LAND. I BECAME IT. I forsook all sorrow. I was

not afraid of all sorrow or the lions den or the Lions mouth, or the bear or its cubs, or its clubbers or religion or government or institutions or rejection by my wife or children. I walked through it all. And I came out unscathed, not; I died. I died to all else. I died to this world and all its suffering and all its shame and impostering and posturing religionizing and demonizing, womanizing and man'izing, and money'izing, and – I's izing of all sorts of things, and I said "this is not real. This is not my father's joy, but I know my father's real that I know my father speaks, and I know my father is not hiding his face from me; so whatever it takes, I will come into praise. I didn't call it praise, I called it truth. But praise is truth, and truth is praise - to the Almighty. The King of Kings I didn't know he would reveal that I am him and that he is me. I had no idea. I had no clue. I had suffering. And I died. And now I bring you truth, for arisen I have, and the reason I have - to give you truth, is to be it - so you perpetuate love and live the life I am, the life of love, not knowing another another's life again. Shall be changed in the twinkling of an eye, is me now, for I the eye behold the sorrow no more; yet I do, for I see it all around me and I feel the sorrows of others as I pass them, and I see feel their sorrow, their aches and pains, their families heartache, their losses, their lack, of life - in their faces, their eyes, their skins, their feelings, so worn out, so sorrowful. But joy cometh in the morning, not; joy is here, crying, speaking these words and knowing who I am is, and I rise, I am rises and will be known in the streets, for joy, singing songs of deliverance, and Zion captive no more by another, for all thought is freed and never the same shall be.

30. I give you new things, new places, new captivities to go to to set them free with the truth that I am you now unafraid of their chains, bondages of diseases, for you walk through it, you walk through them all, knowing the lion's mouth cannot touch you. Or set you free, not; for you shall set them free. Being unarisen, not; but the risen one is afraid of nothing. Amen.

31. I change now. I change everything. About you, I change nothing, not; I change everything -- about your schedule, your looks not, do you have any? No, not of any comeliness a man of; but sorrow I have none anymore, for I see the light, the word I am in these words I have given you; and I incarcerate evil in them not again the way most people's words have incarcerated them as they have given birth to them over and over and day by day sowed worlds around them that incarcerated their world inside them and never birthed my world that carried my seed that Christ is of love who they were. The birther of love went unbirthed, the shame of many.

32. Unchained now shall be, for I bring to the birth their love, for I will make their love known now for I will ignite it. I will light the whores, the harlots, the tax collectors, the sorrowers and those who haven't known the light of day was them and that their thoughts brighter than the noon day sun were and are again now most holy walking in the holy places, the holy place in disrepair no longer, but the

house not made with hands coming into it, into my temple, yea now they are now by the droves, the thousands, millions, billions and more - my friends - trillions beyond the sunsets.

33. Of sorrows no more, I do new things new ways, and I behold sorrowland, in captivity no longer but all new is, for I make all things new; and unafraid of other, and other won't exist. For it will be powerless, not; it will be abolished and never having been again. See what I have said.

34. See what I've altered the course of, see what I have made new, see what courses I have brung you into, brought you into -- A New Land for you to see it and be not sorrowful, but to be enamored pillars of salt, not, but leaving all behind? Leaving what behind? Sorrowville? Coming in the truth, coming into the truth to know it be it and love it and nurture it all to be you so that it is all of you are - isn't that what you are doing? Is that what you are saying, becoming, writing, these words, writing articles and papers for publication and being my posters that post my words now in courses not few and creating many courses for others, and being bringing my schools about, to be about my our father's business? Yes we are. Yes we will. Yes we do -- right now! Without sorrow anymore protruding on our paths of joy.

35. I make all things new and new is me, we are one, and us one, home at table again. We prepare it all for others and serve others our joy, for truth we have found, we have become it. That's **the only way** to find it, is to become it.

36. Behold the man of sorrows, no longer acquainted with grief, but coming out, giving all the meal of joy, the oil of gladness, the wine of life, new dance shall be, and singing My songs of love joy and peace. The merciful ones arise now. The meek shall "inherit" the earth like never imagined. The rulers of leadership and the leadership of rulers shall all be the meek humble contrite who learned "at my knee" day after day in these words to become the leaders of worlds, not sorrowing them again, not sorrowing themselves in the process, and not sorrowing others; but coming into the tune'ship of one most holy, singing many new songs, new places doing new things I am I am again in the earth and walking your streets and I am men women children of joy, raising developing maturing GODS of all GOD, being one that only one is who loves all to be the one King of Kings now crowned, immediately shall be, the leader thereof that doors the path and paths the door again for light to be found and being it you find it, finding it you be it, and you enter it and you walk me therein, for being me there and I am you, and we are one, home again.

37. Happy worlding all to be so, enamored with their flesh "representatives" not; but our mind is still, not one of another's again, and I know the words, being them, still. I listened. I write, the words of truth, I speak. I be them unafraid. I lift

the swollen, stolen, and demised, to all know who they are, the King's kids that birth the King that all become one, the one that we are, the one that we were, the one that we are now again, at table, with Melchizedek, being him who he is, at joy. I give you all - me. I love you all. Amen.

38. Tune goes with me many new places, and Christopher does too. Watch me in the new things that I do and the family -s that I raise now, with children and blessings upon blessings, that befit the world of Kings, to be Kings again in the King of Kings that all one are; unafraid of us, in the world of joy, for we created have; the world of suffering no more; and joy filled opportunities – boundary'd love set free; now the world of opportunity is us, and we're unafraid to fill it - for we stand trained matured developed, and we think only our father's thoughts. God is our father who we've become -- one minded with, and only mine one mind will be -- Christ is risen again. Amen.

39. This is Theodore Cottingham 2:26 AM. Thank you for listening to these words and letting sorrow abode in you no more, nor being in sorrow's abode; but the words of opportunity, the words of life, writing speaking forever, flowing to those all who will listen and be incarcerated no more in their thoughts, by their thoughts, by others. Thank you.

Amen